

# *The Love Letter*

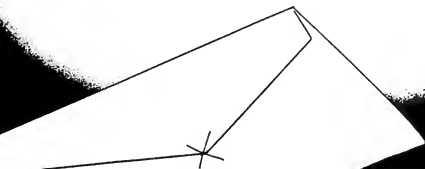
*by Kunie Sakai*

*Scanned by Karasik*

*Translated by PresenceDear*

*Edited by Coccyzus*

*<http://yourpresence.livejournal.com/>*





*The*  
ラブ  
*Love*  
Letter



*Kazuhiko  
Okada used  
to be a  
very shy  
boy.*

*Most of our  
class had  
never heard  
him speak.*



*...and he  
was  
asked  
questions  
in class...*



*People  
would  
come up  
and  
speak to  
him...*



*...but he'd just  
stare at the  
other person  
impassively.*

## The Love Letter

Of all  
people,  
she liked  
Okada.



There was a  
cute girl in our  
class named  
Hitomi  
Sakuma.

It  
started  
with a  
letter.



How did  
I get  
involved  
with this  
guy?

...because  
I could  
speak to  
almost  
anyone.



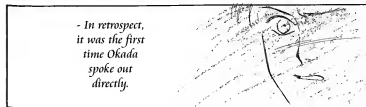
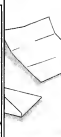
And,  
somehow,  
I wound up  
delivering  
her love letter...



...he  
gently  
opened  
the seal.

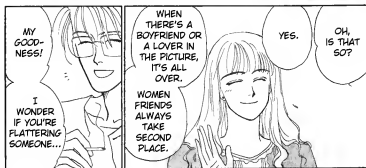
Without  
surprise  
or hesi-  
tation...





# The Love Letter





# The Love Letter







BYE-BYE!



# The Love Letter

## 1/4 Ramblings

7

"For some reason,  
these two have  
a  aura."



Okada-kun and Kagawa-kun

Ahh...

This story, "The Love Letter," was done at the same time as this collection. I would have liked to make this comic an entire book. However, I was very serious about drawing both works. I was clumsy and inexperienced, but I hope you'll only see the effort I put into them...

One of these days, since I've learned nothing, I think I'll draw something like this again. Please be patient and watch for it, everyone. So, let's meet again someday.

Ho, ho, ho, h



YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND  
IS CUTE,  
ISN'T  
SHE?



REAL-  
LY?



NO,  
SHE  
DOESN'T.

DOESN'T  
SHE  
REMINDE  
YOU OF  
HITOMI  
SAKUMA  
A LITTLE?

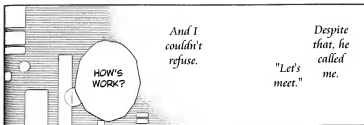


## The Love Letter



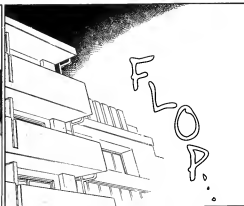
I've  
never felt  
comfortable  
when we're  
together.

We  
went to  
different  
high  
schools  
and  
colleges.  
We don't  
have  
similar  
tastes or  
person-  
alities.



# The Love Letter





*The Love Letter*

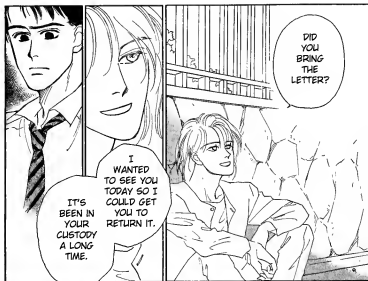




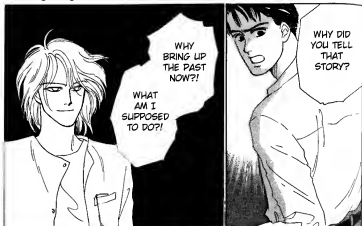


The Love Letter





# The Love Letter





## The Love Letter

I was just  
good at  
watching  
other  
people's  
expressions.

It wasn't  
because I was  
born with this  
disposition or  
had any  
natural  
charm.



Back then,  
I had  
confidence  
that I could  
get along  
with  
anyone.

...it was  
better  
than  
being  
hated.



Even though  
I wasn't  
particularly  
popular with  
others...

...my  
weakness  
and  
selfish-  
ness...  
...my  
dark  
side...

It was  
like he  
could see  
inside  
me...

I was  
afraid  
when  
our eyes  
met.

...Ka-  
gawa  
was  
differ-  
ent.

But...



*...with  
his un-  
forgiving  
eyes.*

*So...*



*I was  
deeply  
wounded.*



*...I  
felt  
really  
bad.*

*...I  
apolo-  
gized  
to him,  
but...*

*...I cut  
his arm  
with a  
piece of  
glass.  
Later...*

## The Love Letter

...for some  
reason, I  
found it  
harder to  
speak and  
fell silent...



As Kagawa  
became  
increasingly  
outgoing and  
cheerful...



After that,  
a strange  
game  
began.

I didn't  
know how  
long it  
would last,  
or what  
the rules  
were...

It  
was like  
we had  
switched  
places.  
  
This game  
continued  
and I  
became  
strangely  
depressed.

Anyway,  
I'd lost  
from the  
beginning.







WHAT DO  
YOU WANT  
WITH IT  
NOW?

OH, IT'S  
TURNING  
YELLOW  
...  
I  
FEEL  
THE  
HISTORY.



...  
HUH?



...  
LIKE  
SAKUMA  
...?



MAYBE

...  
YOU  
...

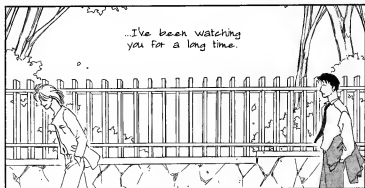
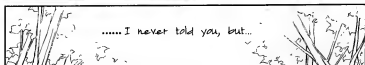
# The Love Letter





# The Love Letter





## The Love Letter

I love you.

Even though you'll never love me back...

...I love you.

